AMBRICAN ENTERPRISE IN THE GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE.

The Descendants of Tory Refugees on the Gaspe Count Renowned on Darlag Fishermen-The Perils of Seating-For tunes of the Magdates Islands - American Traders so Missionaries for Assexation.

MAGDALES ISLANDS, P. Q., June 5 .- It is strange to find a strain of American blood in this group of islands in the Gulf of St. Law rence, whose inhabitants are so thoroughly French in everything else. But here it what is more it talls. A few Tories from Massa. chusetts fled during the war of independence to the Gaspe coast. Their children by French Canadian mothers were of course French, yet from that day to this the Bostonnals families, as they are called, have been renowned in these parts for their superior energy as fishermen. The first people in Canada who engaged in the Labrador whale fishery," says a Dominion fishery inspector in his report, "were United Empire Loyalists settled at Gaspe, They had been whalers in New England. Their descendants inherited their love for that adventurous life, and carried on the fishing at Cape Charles and Esquimaux Bay till it became unremunerative," Some of these people, whose American names have long been Frenchiffed, migrated to the Magdalen Islands, and their descendants in turn are the most vigorous and expert of seal hunters. Darwin could not have sired a better illustration of the principle of

heredity. Gulf is still a mass of ice. Herds of seass from plar waters enter it in December, and in March the females bring forth their young on the huge cakes or pans that form the ice field. The wind blows the pans, seals and all, toward the islands and keeps them aground. Forthwith the bells are rung at the church of Havre-aux-Matsons and the whole population rushes to the beach. The scale fairly swarm on the ice. Men and armed with clubs and guns, begin the slaughter, springing from one cake to another. and carry it on without interruption day or night till a land breeze drives the floor out een. As fast as the seals are they are tied together and dragged ashere, where the women, with fires lit, brew punch for the half-frozen toilers. As many as 10,000 scals have been killed in a single hu three days. They were worth \$3.50 each. But there is seldom such a harvest now. The vessels that used to go among the distant floes have about abandoned the business; there are still plenty of seals far out, but sailing craft cannot compete with the steam fleet from St. John's N. F. Aside from the bitter cold and the risk of being drowned while leaping from floe to floe, the men are in constant danger of being carried to sea by the shifting of the wind of floe on which they are slaughtering the animals being seized by a current and whirled like a cork till it strikes the main pack miles away. It is a harrowing sight to watch the disappearance of a pan with hunters on it. If they cannot be reached by a boat they are Then ensues a scene like that described by De Gaspé in his " Anciens Caradiens." Those on shore and on the other pans fall on their knees with tears and inmentations. The crazed wife holds up her infant to take a last look at its father, the cure recites the prayers for the dying, that are closed by a heartfelt "Ainsi-soit-il," with loud appeals to the Virgin and St. Anne, and the men are lost to sight for-

An American named Gridley from Gloucester started a trading and fishing establishment on Amherst Island, one of the group of thirteen, nearly a century ago, when the walrus was as plentiful as the seal. The walrus is now practically extinct. Gridley also made money at the Bow Rock Islands, that rise 150 feet from the water and are the breeding place of vast flocks of puffins, gannets, auks, kittiwakes, and guillemots. He collected the feathers, but later the eggs began to be prized as food, and the of birds soon diminished. Another island, Deauman's, where many vessels bound for Quebec have struck, figures in Thomas Moore's peem about the Flying Dutchman;

To Deadman's late in the eye of the blast, To Deadman's late she speeds her fast; By skeleton shapes her sails are furl'd, And the hand that steers is not of this world!

And the hand that steers is not of this world!

Moore sailed past here in 1804. There is a story that he named one of the islands Byron Island, after his famous brother poet, but it is not well founded. The original name, bestowed by Jacques Cartier in 1534, was Brion, in honor of the Admiral of France, De Chabot, seignior of Brion. The word was corrupted by the French Canadians into Brilliante, and then by the English into Hyron and Byron.

Canadians into Brilliante, and then by the English into Hryon and Hyron.

When Law was blowing his bubbles in France a company with Count de Saint-Pierre, premier a company with Count de Saint-Pierre, premier a company with Counts of Orleans, at its head, was formed to exploit the Magdalen Islands. Colonists were to be introduced and fishing vessels, built; the boomers also fancied they could make a fortune out of furs, and seem to have turned loose a few silver foxes. The could make a fortune out of furs, and seem to have turned loose a few silver foxes. The project, of course, came to grief, and nothing more is heard of the archipel de la Madelaine till some expatriated Acadians came here about 17-49. The saidlest day in its history was that when the British Governor of Canada, Lord Dorchester, made it over in free and common soccage to Captain, afterward Admiral. Sir Isaac Coffin. Coffin, a native of Bosson, died in 1839, bequeathing the islands as an entailed catale to his nephew, Capt. John Townsend Coffin, also of the British Navy. It is not to be supposed that these absented landlords made anything out of the property. It was managed by axents who spent the runts chiefly on themselves and were continually at war with the tenants. There is good pasture land. The Acadians, who had been dispossessed, were disposed to say nothing, but two Hostonnals families, i. c., families of American Tory descent, got up an agitation which resulted a few years ago in the Quebes Government coming to a settlement with the Coffin heirs. The islands are a favorite renderwous of American mackerel vessels, which leave many a good dellar with the required, that he is a kinsman of a family by the name of Laplerre. The founder of it was a New England Stone.

people. An American skipper, who comes here regularly, those that he is a kinsman of a family by the name of Laplerre. The founder of it was a New England Stone.

Burke's well-known description of the enterprise of American ishermen might be applied to American traders. They are found everywhere up to the frozen north. They come here with touch-and-trade licenses, do a considerable business at Gaspé, go to Labrador, have be business at Gaspé, go to Labrador, have stores on the French islands of Miquelon, are getting a foothold on the west or French shore of Newfoundiand, and operate in Hudson's Hay. In Nova Scotha Americans own the coal and gold mines, and control the lobster carrying. In upper Quebec they are engaged in the manufacture of wood pulp. At (iaspe they are boring for oil; in Newfoundiand extracting copper. American fishermen appear to be withdrawing from the coal shery, but catch most of the hallout mackerel, and herring, and oif Fastport have a big interest in sardines. Years ago the provincials were jealous of them, but now a considerable proportion of American fishermen are provincials by birth, and when they go ashore at Margaree, indique, or Musquodobit are at home among friends. The American shotel keeper is another ubiquitous personage. He is in evidence in the land of Evangeline, slong the St. Lawrence, in Montreal and Toronto, up the Saguenay at Hal Hal Hay, and in the humbler roluof whiskey seller at Placentia and Avalon. The American decentific man is also frequently met with in these hyperborean regions. One is now dredging a few cable lengths from the beach at L'Etang-du-Nord. It is 50° in the shade on the deck of his vessel, but when he pianges his thermometer into the much which he brings up from the bottom the mercury drops to 35°. Americans have revoutionized the modes of mining. One of their huge scines operated by steam-driven dories catches more mackerel in a single haul than a crew with the old-fashload apparatus of lines of pull nets used to catch in a forthight. But it is a w

crew with the old-fashoned apparatus of lines or pull nets used to catch in a fortnight. But it is a wasteful process, young, unmerchantable its being killed in thousands. "Torching" for bait herring is another American invention. They abolished the old planter system of paying the working isherman on shares in store goods and were the first to start lobster factories.

The slow-going French Canadian fisherman usually has his political thinking done for him by the storekeeper to whom he is in debt, or by the cure. But whatever the views of either on the subject may be he is fast coming to the conclusion that the best thing that could happen him would be annexation to the United States. The vertous influences just described have produced an effect on his sluggish mind. Above all, he wants to have free access to the New Encland have of. That would not only give him a better price for the fish he sends there, but also enable him to self thousands and thousands of barrels which when prices are low will not bear the duty. "In Prince Edward Island," says a hominion official in a report, "with her whole shore swarming with spring berring, the fishermon content themselves with dipping out enough to self for bait to the lobster factories. It is no more they say, catching herring when there is no market for them," except the one that is berred and helten by a duty of half a cent a pound. This is the cry all along the Canadian seaboard. Cheap fish that cannot be exported fresh, such as herring, smelts, tomecod or froat fish, gasperaus or shad herring, are worthless, or profit-able only as manure. The yield of the Canadian haberies last year exceeded \$20,000,000. With a free American market it could easily be

doubled. Recollect that the people of Ontario, the chief province, get most of their sait water fish from New York. It does not pay to send them by rail from points so distant as Halifaz, Cape Breton, or Charlottetown. Except in Quebec, therefore, there is virtually no market for Canadian fish, and, to make matters worse, the surplus from Newfoundland comes into the seaboard provinces of Canada and depresses the price still further.

The policy of worrying American fishermen under a harsh interpretation of the first article of the treaty of 1814 in the hope of forcing Congress to open the American market, to which Canada resorted for a long time and still pursues, has failed so completely to produce the desired result that Canadian fishermen have lost confidence in it. Moreover, it injures them materially by depriving them of a lucrative intercourse with the American vessels which refuse to buy the privilege of landing at Canadian ports for bait and other supplies by paying a tomage tax to the Canadian Treasury. If Newfoundland should make a break for the United States, or even arrange a commercial treaty favorable to her fishermen, nothing could stop the fishermen and lish merchants of Canada from demanding separation from the Confederation, which would mean their early absorption into the United States. Bosides the disabilities under which they labor in disposing of their fish, the Canadian tariff forces them to buy their flour, corn meal, malasses, boots, and clothing—they smuggle their whickey—from Montreal and Toronto, where they cell nothing. In winter these goods come by rail, in summer by water, but by either route they cell nothing. In winter these goods come by rail, in summer by acceptance and flounding against the stream.

Among the secondary forces making for annexation may be mentioned the dissatisfaction prevailing throughout the Roman Carlolic Church in Canada over the turn events are taking in Manitoba. Ontario, and even in Quebec, Here at the Magdalen, where there is a body of nuns from the mo

NEW YORK'S BOTANICAL GARDEN. Plans of the Institution Which Is to Be

Started Soon in Brong Park. Bronx Park, in which the New York Bo tanical Garden is to be established, is about we miles in length and about half a mile in width, contains 053 acres, and extends along both sides of the Bronx River, from a point about a quarter of a mile south of Williams bridge station, on the New York and Harlem Railroad, in a southerly direction to West Farms. Under the act of incorporation the citizens forming the corporation known as the New York Botanical Garden are obliged to raise a sum of not less than \$250,000 as an endow ment fund. When that sum is provided the Board of Commissioners of the Department of Public Parks is authorized and directed to set apart a portion of Bronx Park, not exceeding 250 acres, for the purposes of the Botanical Garden. Of the \$250,000 required \$239,000 has already been subscribed, and there is every prospect that the remaining \$11,000 will soon be raised. A committee of the Scientific Directors of the garden, who are ex-officio member of the Board of Managers, is now engaged, in conjunction with experts appointed by Park Board, in considering the question of loca-

The out-of-door portion of the garden could be brought into use quickly. The planting of hardy trees, shrubs, and herbaccous plants could be begun at once, and it is thought that this section of the garden would become of educational value and popular interest within a year, while it would reach a state of great importance within ten years. The erection of the buildings and the stocking of them would require two or three years. The garden is to be free at all times, Sundays included. It may be necessary at times to close portions of the grounds for clearing and planting, but it will be possible for all who are interested to follow the development of the garden from the beginning.

It is proposed to show in the outdoor department as great a variety of plants as will grow

It is proposed to show in the outdoor department as great a variety of plants as will grow in this climate. They will be selected on account of their beauty, their uses, and their general interest, and will include a collection of plants arranged by botanical affinities. There will be an arboretum, in which all trees that will endure our climate will be grown. The arboretum will require a large space, probably not less than seventy-five acres. Special attention can be given to aquatic plants on account of the great facilities afforded for this purpose by the Bronx River.

Under the act of incorporation it is provided that when the \$250,000 referred to shall have been raised the city shall appropriate \$500,000 for the construction and equipment of buildings. There is to be a building for a botanical museum, in which it will be sought to collect specimens of all the products of plants. This building will contain also laboratories, lecture rooms, and an herbarium, which it is hoped will ultimately contain specimens of all known plants. There will be a large number of greenhouses of various sizes, which will contain growing plants in as great variety as possible from warm and tropical countries. These plants will be grouped in the different houses. One house will be devoted to palms, another to orchids, a third to ferns, a fourth to cacti, and so on. The garden will be open in winter as well as in summer. The botanical museum will be especially attractive.

In the main the garden will be stocked by purchase, but it is hoped and expected that

with winter scenes without, the greenhouses will be especially attractive.

In the main the garden will be stocked by purchase, but it is hoped and expected that many interesting plantswill be received as gifts. One of the largest floral establishments in the country has already offered to present \$5,000 worth of plants. Plants will be bought in foreign countries, and, when possible, exchanges will be made with other botanical gardens, in exchanges the cost of packing and freight will be the only expenses. A large number of plants, including most of the herbaccous plants, will be grown from the seeds. The money for the maintenance of the garden is to be provided by the interest on the endowment fund of \$250,000, which is, however, regarded only as a primary fund. The incorporators hope and believe that the endowment will in time reach a much larger sum.

a much larger sum.

Bedford Park station, from which Bronx
Park is accessible, can be reached from the

believe that the endowment will in time reach a much larger sum.

Redford Park station, from which Bronx Park is accessible, can be reached from the Grand Central Station in from twenty-one to twenty-five minutes, by way of the Harlem road. The park can also be reached by trolley car from Harlem Bridge.

The following paragraph is a part of section 4 of the act of incorporation of the New York Botanical Garden:

"The affairs of the said corporation shall be managed and controlled by a Board of Managers as follows: The President of Columbia College, the professors of botany, of geology, and of clemistry perein, the President of the Torrey Botanical Club, and the President of the Board of Education of the city of New York, and their successors in office, shall be ex-officio members of said corporation and of the Board of Managers, and be known as the Scientific Directors; they shall have the management and control of the scientific and educational departments of said corporation and the appointment of the director-in-chief of said institution, who shall appoint his first assistant and the chief gardener, at do responsible for the general scientific conduct of the institution. All other business and affairs of the corporation, including its financial management, shall be under the control of the whole Board of Managers, which shall consist of the Scientific Directors, as herein provided, and of the Mayor of the city of New York, the President of the Board of Commissioners of the Department of Public Parks, and at least nine other managers to be elected by the members of the corporation.

The present elected members of the Board are James A. Serymser, William E. Dodge, Charles F. Cox, Charles F. Charles, The Scientific Directors are President Seth Low, Addison Brown, Prof. Charles F. Charles, The Scientific Directors are President Seth Low, Vanderbilt, President;

COLLAPSE OF A UNION.

The Custom Tailors Buined by a Too Lav-ish Expenditure of Money.

The Custom Tailors' Union is in a bad way. and from all appearances is likely to die this week. It is composed of the tailors employed in the Fifth avenue shops. The expenses incident to the union's last strike against a ten per cent, reduction of wages have not only emptied its treasury, but have also left in hopelessly in debt. Hobert Crowe, the delegate of the organidebt. Robert Crowe, the delegate of the organization, told the tale of its misfortunes to the Central Labor Union yesterday.
"Our union," he said, with a tremor in his voice, "will likely go out of existence next Weinesday, when we will hold a meeting. The union has 30? members: before the strike it had 1,500. All our money is gone, and we have seventeen bly creditors.

The defict is chiefly due to the legal expenses incurred in fighting the injunction against pickets which the employers obtained during the strike. The union spent \$30,000, and still owes \$17,000.

The Central Labor Union assured Delegate Crowe of its sympathy, but anyounced that it could do nothing toward pulling the union out of the mire.

tylish summer suits, \$7.75, \$0.75, \$11.75, upward.

A SCOTCHMAN'S REVENGE

Being a True Narration of the Manner in

OR HOW TO SOUARE ACCOUNTS WITH A PRACTICAL JOKER,

Which Mr. William Curtis Gibson Was Requited for One of His Best Franks There is a building in Houston street, east of Broadway, devoted to the perpetration of jokes. From it issues at frequent intervals a more or less highly colored publication which takes for Its motto Duck's avelamation "What fools these mortals be." The managing editor of this publiention is Mr. William Ourtis Gibson, than whom there is no more practical joker in the building. Long ago, when Mr. Gibson was a roung man and ran with the glorious old "Honey Hee 5," it was a famous joke with the boys from Stagtown and old Greenwich Village to put a brick under a hat and leave it out or the street to be kicked, or to run up and thump

man in the back, exclaiming gleefully 'You're it." There he got his early training as a loker, and it is to the methods he learned then that he attributes his modern success Mr. Gibson is the originator of the quesassociated with him are Mr. H. L. Willson and Mr. C. J. Taylor, illustrious members of the ancient order of practical tokers of all the world. Jokes submitted by outsiders receive the careful attention of these gentlemen thoroughly tried on their associates. Next to the finest joke ever conceived by Mr.

Gibson was the formation of the Elkue Park Land and Development Company, with headquarters somewhere in the Catskills. The object of this company was to persuade its members to do mock stunts of one sort, and another whereby should be developed a thirst, the proper satisfaction of which would add bars to the company's famous medal. The Elkur Park Development Company succeeded in getting several persons intensely interested in the manufacture and sale of an impossible fertilizer and then became quiescent. This year Mr. Gibson invented a new joke. In his private office he erected a beautiful speaking tube. It is an elaborate and ornate affair, and it makes direct connection with a large pot of finely powdered magnesia. Ostensibly it leads to the stereotypers' department or to lithographing room, or any old place that sults Mr. Gibson's purpose. It is the kind of tube which is supposed to have a whistle at the other end, and when you want to talk through it you blow first to summon the other fellow. Just underneath the mouthpiece are several fine holes. If the fellow you want to talk to is in the stereotyping room you blow three times. You get three blasts of magnesia in your heard and over your clothes and then ilbeon laughs. That was the best joke Gibson knew until Thursday. Then one of his victims taught him a better.

Mr. Gibson plays his joke with all the proper ccompaniments of theatrical "business." Just above the speaking tube hangs a beautiful nude. It is superbly done, and every fellow who sees it becomes so interested that he sees only vaguely the speaking tube below it, and entirely overlooks the little holes below the mouthpiece, through which he is to be peppered with magnesia. The other day there came into Mr. Gibson's office a fine, big. good-natured Scotchman, whose bushy red beard was parted equally in the middle and brushed back well toward his shoulders. Gibson was at his desk, apparently looking over the first copy of the number of his publication just issuing; suddenly he saw a glaring blunder.

"Thunder!" he shouted, "I corrected that thing in proof. I didn't see it in the revise. Where the devil is that revise?"

He began to claw around his desk like a madman, pulling out the drawers and slamming them in again, banging around all the time, and

response to this letter."

He presented a letter written on a correctly engraved note head of the "Elkur Park Land and Development Company. W. C. Gibson, President; C. J. Taylor, Treasurer; H. L. Wilson, Secretary." The letter was type written, with the customary "dictated." at one side. It was signed "W. C. Gibson, President, per Wilson, addressed to the John Doe Pump Company, and said:

ons for a pump man dinute.
"You see, Mr. Gibson," said the pump man "You see, Mr. Gibson," said the pump man below the sufficient data on which

"You see, Mr. Gibson," said the pump man, "you have not given us sufficient data on which to furnish a satisfactory estimate. For a pump of that power it is necessary that we should know several details which you have entirely omitted. Now, if you—"
"Yes, yes; I see, I see," replied Mr. Gibson, staring at the letter; "but the fact is, I am very busy just now, and if you can call again day after to-morrow afternoon, at Jo'clock, I shall be at liberty."
As the John Dee pump man went out the door he met a Richard Rose pump man coming in. Mr. Gibson met the Rose man confidence in

As the John Doe pump man went out the door he met a Richard Rose pump man coming in. Mr. Gibson met the Rose man cordially and endeavored to explain that he had Just bargained with the Doe company. Thereupon the Rose man went into the history of pumps and their uses and developed a line mathematical demonstration of the general uselessness of the Doe pumps as compared with the Hose pumps. Gibson finally got rid of him and turned to the morning mail. The first letter was:

Draw Jun. In response to your favor of the join inst. we beg to state that we do not handle the line of pumps you specify. We have, however, the finest pumps you specify. We have, however, the finest place of the pumps on the market, and shall take pleasure in exhibiting them to you at your earliest convenience. Yours.

W. C. Gibson, Esq. John Jones, Prest. G. Gibson threw it away and tried again. "Our

W. C. Gissor, Esq. John Jones, Prest. Gibson threw it away and tried again, "Our speciality is brewery pumps," he read, "We shall be glad to serve you with anything in our line."

line." We handle nothing but stomach pumps,"
said the third. "Our Mr. Smith will cail on
you to-merrow, and we are satisfied that he can
suit you." suit you."

Before he could try another the office boy came in to tell him that seven pump men were waiting outside to see him, and each said he had come in answer to a personal letter from Mr. (tibes)

came in to tell him that seven pump men were waiting outside to see him, and each said he had come in answer to a personal letter from Mr. (ibson, "Tall em I'm out of town," said (ibson, "Say I've tought a pump. I don't want a pump. I have second-hand pumps to sell. Inever wanted a pump. I wouldn't know a pump if I should meet it in the street."

Then the mail carrier came, with a special bag for Mr. (ibson. It was filled with catalogues and pamphlets descriptive of pumps. There were circulars telling all about all kinds of pumps regular ratterns, compound, pressure low service, ire, mine, marine, brewery, packed plungs regular ratterns, Scranton pattern, Lenigh pattern, sinking, wrecking, drilling, boring, ballast, low steam pressure, automatic pressure, independent condensers, and all the rest, with special treatises on boilers and motors, extra descriptions of valves, meters, and condensers, and a particular book on side pipes and strainers, with long telegraphic and cable codes for facility in ordering.

The proprietor came in. "Good morning, Mr. (itsen, Interested in pumps, I see, Interesting subject, but complex, very."

"Complex," muttered (ibson, "If I had that sootelman I'd compound him."

A special mall carrier came, bringing Mr. (ibson lift special requests for more details to facilitate the making of estimates. What was the angle of eiswation? Was it hot or cold water? Was it clear or muddy? Any gravel in it? Was the liquid to be pumped thick or thin? Was it hot or cold water? Was it clear or muddy? Any gravel in it? Was the liquid to be pumped thek or thin? Was it hot or cold water? Was it clear or muddy? Any gravel in it? Was the liquid to be pumped thek or thin? Was it hot or cold water? Was it clear or muddy? Any gravel in it? Was the liquid to be pumped thek or thin? Was it has dean pressure must the pump work? Was it to be lifted by saction? What was it to be lifted by saction? What was it to be lifted by saction? From what source would the succion pipe? Of the discharge pipe? What the muteria

ure? In general, what does all the below what he wanted? Did be know what he wanted well enough. It Gibson knew what he wanted well enough. It was rest, but he couldn't get it. Every pump concern in the United States and Causda sent a concern in the Causda sent a conce personal representative to call on him or wrote for more details, and all of them forwarded cat-

slogues, and with their pump catalogues they sent circulars about valves and valve motion, auxiliary feed, smoke bonnets, grates, boilers, water columns, water and steam grages, globe and safety valves, hlow-ord and two-way exhaust cocks, and all necessary connections and fittings with diagrams showing the diameter of critinders and water plungers, length of stroke, and displacement in gallons.

"Damn that Scotchman," said Gibson. "HI ever get hold of bim again I'll fix him."

But he is a canny Scot. Also he has read Mr. Kipling's story of "Pig." Gibson has read it, too, and when he stops opening pump letters or stowing away pump catalogues he wonders when the farm machinery men are going to begin and how long it will take to get around to the life insurance agents.

ALPINE PASS TO BE REOPENED. It Is the Highest Ballroad in North Amer ten and Hun Cost Many Liven.

DENVER, June 16. - The highest railway pass n North America is about to be reopened for traffic. This is the Alpine Pass route of the south Park line to Gunnison and Pitkin, which was closed about seven years ago because of the route open in winter. Alpine Pass crosses the main range of the

Rocky Mountains near the base of Mount Princeton, one of the college group of peaks which lift their snowy summits above the range about midway between Mount Massive and Mount Ouray. In the beginning of the Gunnion district mining excitement which followed close upon the Leadville boom, two routes were located over the crest of the continent, on called Marshall Pass, at the base of Mount Ouray, and the other Alpine Pass. Otto Mean established a toll road over Marshall Pass, which was soon after followed by the Denver and Rich Grande surveyors, and the other steeper and more rugged pass was used by the prospectors who had no money to squander in tells. The Alpine Pass was the shorter route from Lead ville, and the eager prospectors generally took the shorter way, for time was precious in those days. In Alpine Pass dangers seemed to lurk at every step; the snow hung on until June was almost spent, slides were of almost daily occurrence, and nobody had time to do any repairing on the trail. Often teams met at narrow ledges, where a hand-to-hand encounter settled the question of right of way and the weaker party vas apt to tumble down a precipice.

The year 1880 witnessed the race to Leadville of the South Park and the Rio Grande. Owing to the war for the possession of the Royal Gorge on the Arkansas between the Atchison and the Rio Grande companies, the South Park secured the immense traffic of the early Leadville rush. which made its earnings phenomenal. It was easy to secure capital to build the Alpine Pass road under such conditions, and a survey was rapidly made. There was no time to choose the most practical route and the easiest grades. The promised business seemed sufficient to pay a handsome revenue, no matter what the cost of operation, and the promoters wanted the line completed without loss of time. In June 1880 a tunnel was begun, which was finished by Sep-tember, 1881, and soon after the South Park trains were climbing into the clouds to an altiude of 11,600 feet.

The survey followed Chalk Creek from the rkansas River until the cañon walls shut in the foaming torrent. Then the ascent was made in a winding course at a maximum grade of 211 feet to the mile, around projections of rock, zig-zaging back and forth, in and out, until near the summit of the pass a tunnel 1.780 feet long was located through the crest to the western slope. There the mountain sloped downward in a still more dangerous and abrupt manner. A shelf of granite was blasted for a great distance, and over one particularly steep slope a granite parapet was constructed whereupon to hang the rails of the narrow-gauge track. The dangers encountered in constructing the road were many and various. Fifteen men lost their lives by accident and many more from exposure. More than

Ile began to claw around his desk like a madman, pulling out the drawers and slamming them in again, banging around all the time, and constantly anathematizing the negligent compositor. Then he began to shout over the partition to an imaginary person in the next room to stop the presses. The Scotchman looked on in a sympathetic amazement, "Where the devil is that revise?" Gioson exclaimed. Then, as if it had just occurred to him. "Isay, old man, just whistle down that tube to the stereotypers for me. Blow three times."

The Scotchman leaved to the tube and blew. His mighty beard caught the magnesia and he did not feel it. Not until be turned from the nanswering tube did he see what had happened, Gibson was rolling under his desk in an agony of laughter.

"It was so thick in his beard," said Gibson, telling his associate jokers about it, "that if I'd had a spray nozyle to sprinkle him with I could have given him fast."

The Scotchman thought it was a rare good loke, and went away, laughing, to a barber's. That night Gibson got a telegram from the swheat market. Gibson paid for it cheerfully and thought the incident closed. But it wasn't, On Thursday morning, soon after Mr. Gibson reached his office, a very business-like young man called to see him.

"I represented a lefter written on a correctly engraved note head of the "Elkur Park Land" over the remaining twenty operated in lefter witten on a correctly engraved note head of the "Elkur Park Land" over the remaining twenty operated in lefter witten on a correctly engraved note head of the "Elkur Park Land" over the range of the worth of the worth of the range of the whole district, which fifteen years ago was thickly oppilated with prospectors, is now forsaken. Everything was abandoned when the south Park trains ceased to climb over the range. The whoters intervening have only the properties and thought the incident closed. But it wasn't, on Thursday morning, soon after Mr. Gibson have the south Park trains ceased to climb over the range. The whole district, whi ago was thickly populated with prospectors, is now forsaken. Everything was abandoned when the South Park trains ceased to climb over the range. The winters intervening have played havor with the roadbed. Sildes of snow and rock tore out the track in many places, and the tunnel itself was filled to the roof with blue ice formed from the dripping waters within.

To reopen this tunnel has been a dangerous husiness, and as in the days of the construction.

waters within.

To reopen this tunnel has been a dangerous business, and, as in the days of its construction, lives have been sacrificed in the work. A construction gang worked in the tunnel last week from the western entrance until they had cleared the tunnel of obstructions to the centre and part way down on the eastern slope. Entering last Naturday and working forward, the locomotive came upon a body of water banked up by débris ahead. Some of the workmen began to feel the effects of the gas from the locomotive and started up the grade to reach the fresh air near the western entrance. As they moved back one man was overcome by the fumes and his companions lifted him with the intention of carrying him to a place of safety. Suddenly the locomotive was upon them hastening backward. With a shout the men on the track warned the engineer, who reversed quickly. This seems to have been his last act, for the locomotive plunged forward down the heavy grade and dashed into the water and rock slide ahead. The workmen on the track reached the summit in the tunnel in safety and were soon in fresh air, but those on the locomotive were suffocated. It was not until the following day that the smoke and gas floated and permitted the men to reach the locomotive. Four men were found dead on the engine—the engineer, the fireman, the conductor, and a labster.

The grandeur of the scenery along the route is beyond description. On the western slope just below the tunnel in the train follows a ledge cut out of the mountain wall from which miles of mountain summits can be traced far below, with intervening canons, gorges, and parks. Below the narrow ledge, the slopes drop awy almost perpendicularly down, down, down, thousands of feet, while above the granite cliffs tower into the sown line.

Murdered a Man and Lived a Hermit. Кокомо, Ind., June 16. Last winter Mr. Overman, a farmer near Windfall, Tipton county, was found dead with a pistol near him. No cause for suicide was assigned. Yesterday a cause for suicide was assigned. Yesterday a paper written by Overman was found in his effects that explained the mystery. Overman's letter says that twenty years ago an Englishman came to his house with \$30,000 and tried to negotiate with him to go into the ranch business in Colorado. How murdered the Englishman, buried his body in a marsh, took his money and buried it on his farm. The place is not designated. This explains the hermit-like life of Overman for these many years.

CHRERTHWA 1807

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About our furniture we have little to say, but the prices talk.
('ASH OR CREBIT. COWPERTHWAIT & CO., 104, 106, AND 108 WEST 14TH ST.,

BROOKLYN STORES. FLATBUSH AV., NEAR PULTON ST. COPS AMONG TREE TOADS.

BLUECOAT BRONXMEN FILLING U WITH RURAL LORE.

Nothing Like It on the Bowery-In Perti of Crows and Peril of Moskrats-Shrill-edged Cries that Divide the Shuddering Nights-Scalpin Fishing and Actors Visco. As a summer resort for the police, Newest York is unexcelled. In the region recently an-nexed all the advantages of a vacation may be found, and the police have not been slow to appreciate them. All around West Chester are fine roads for tramping or driving, at City Island there is good fishing, at 'Throgg's Neck salt water bathing and boating, while for those who prefer fresh water aquatics the picturesque Brong is close at hand.

To the thirty-six men transferred there to do police duty the change is in the nature of a per petual hollday. They are fast making the selves acquainted with the territory over which they keep watch and ward and with the inhabitants thereof, particularly the girls, who evince a warm interest in the stalwart bluecoats. cant lots abound, many of which have been laid out as baseball fields by Sunday players from more metropolitan localities, and on these the Bronzmen, as these police have taken to call ing themselves, practice the national game in their off hours to such good purpose that they already cherish hopes of becoming the chample ons of the force. Simpler games, too, are not without charm for them, and tip-cat and duck-on-therock are pursued with eagerness, while more than one manly countenance has gone grubbing in the soil of Westchester in honorable endeavor to mumble-the-peg. It is even alleged that two West Chester station patrolmen who falled to turn up at roll call were discovered by the oundsman back of the station house, near an improvised ring surrounding several "glassies. mibs," and "crockeries," in heated argument as to whether or not "fend dubs" could be called on a player after he had picked up his marble to shoot, and that when the roundsman informed them of their delinquency they stubbornly refused to move until he decided the question, which he did decide, and entirely wrong, as the acting Captain informed him on

question, which he did decide, and entirely wrong, as the acting Captain informed him on appeal.

Having been up there now for about a week, the Bronxmen are becoming quite countrified, and most of them are able to tell a blade of wheat from a buttercup at first glance, while in other directions the information which they have gleaned is most amazing. Mostly they have obtained it from the guileless countryman, but the guileless countryman quite likely has been on the Bowery, and having been "guyed" and "stuffed" as a "geezer" by the inhabitants of that classic thoroughfare, is quite ready to get back at the city policemen who are so ready to ask questions and accept as gospel the information which they receive in reply, for it is a fact that the majority of the officers now doing duty in the upper Bronx territory have been brought up in the heart of New York and know about as much about the country as they do of the differential calculus. For instance, an inquiring officer observing an ancient rostic leaning over a fence one day last week determined to extract some farm lore from him, and found him quite ready to answer all questions. The policeman started off by pointing to a field of luxuriant marsh grass on the other side of the way and inquiring:

"My friend, what's that planted there?"

"Thet?" said the ancient, "Why them's acorn vines." returned the officer. "I always thought acorns grew on trees."

"Thet?" said the ancient, "Why them's acorn vines."

"Acorn vines?" returned the officer, "I always thought acorns grew on trees."

"So they do, young man, so they do, some of 'em, but them ain't thet kind. Them's awamp acorn vines."

"Oh. Well, what good are they?"

"What good are they? To grow acorns onto, of course. Don't look ez if they was raised for lumber, do they?"

"What do you do with the acorns?" asked the officer middly, with the meckness of ignorance. "Some goes to make buttons on overcoats and others is good to pizen crows with," repiled the veteran. Crows, ch? Do you have many crows around

here?"
"Do we? Wal, you can bet on that. Why, one of 'em carried off a yaller dog of mine last week, an 'one day three of 'em tackled my oldest boy while he was heein' corn, an 'only fer my bein' handy with a gun they'd likely a killed him." n."
Whew!" exclaimed the policeman, much in-ested. "I didn't know there were any birds

him."

"When!" exclaimed the policeman, much interested. "I didn't know there were any birds like that around."

"Yes, siree, young man," continued the ancient, "you got to look out for yourself round here. They ain't many crows around now. They come about the time the swamp acorns git ripe, and we kill 'em by putting the acorns in raw meat, which the crows eat. The swamp acorns gives 'em crow cholery, an'they swell up an' bust. But you want to look out fer mushrats long by the creek nowadays. Sim Perkins's hired man he was a-fishin' in the creek fer whistlin' turties the other day, with his feet hangin over, an' fust thing he knowed two mushrats had him by the legs an' was pullin' him in. He like to 'a got drownded, on'y fer a tree near by that he got a hoit of. The mushrats pulled and Sim Perkins's hired man he pulled, an' purty quick his boots come ofen his feet an he got away. But the mushrats et his boots, an' they cost him twenty-two shillin' down to th' village."

Thus does the transplanted policeman amass useful knowledge gratis. In a number of cases strange adventures have been the lot of the Broux men, which if they had ever got on the

pullen, an purity quick his boots come ofen his fect an he got away. But the mushrats et his boots, an' they cost him twenty-two shillin' down to he' village."

Thus does the transplanted policeman amass are not been to transplanted policeman amass are not been to transplanted policeman amass as the cost of the blotter, would have rendered ever got on the longing to the Williamsbridge squad whose beat skirts as swamp. He came in one night accompanied by a halo of mosquitoes, which, he explained, had attached themselves to him in the swamp, where he had gone to ferret out a mystery, and had stuck to him despite vigorous evers to discourage them with his club. Moreovers to discourage them with his club. Moreovers to discourage them with his club. Moreovers to the control of the work of the

These are but a few of the incidents consequent upon the incursion of metropolitan police into the widts. There was the City Island guardian of the police who went their and eaught to not the police who went their and eaught to not reading, and who was greatly disgusted and surprised after akinning and cleaning them to find nothing but large cavities left. Entomology, too, has proved an important, if not ascinaling, field of research, and there isn't a cop in the Bronx region that can't tell a mosquito from a horardy at the first bite. Several have gone in for botany, and have learned, among other things, that polsen by is bad for the complexion, and that notices, while het lacking in beauty on their native heath, are unsultable as boutonniers, and there is at least one officer up there who proposes to study the habits and nature of roptices as soon as he can get a text book. In the first place, he wants to know what kind of snakes are to be avoided, and, secondly, he doesn't propose to be fooled as in war last Sate

urday. On that eccasion he forced his way through underbrush for a quarter of a mile in response to a whistle for help. When he got to the place he heard the whistle directly above him in a tree, but after a careful search failed to discover his fellow officer or to find any reason why he should climb a tree. Finally he left in a panic, and reported to his roundsman that the ghost of a policeman was whistling for help back there in the woods. The roundsman went to the place and beat upon the tree, whereupon the tree tood inpeed into silence. No less than seven reports have come in of people being strangled to death and their chokings being heard in the still night air, which indicated to the knowing ones that the Westchester screech owls haven't lost their voices yet.

Altogether there is such a wide field for instruction there that Acting Roundsman T. T. Smith, who has lived in the vicinty for years, is considering a project for starting a summer action to the ex-city cops the rudiments of field and forest lore.

A DANGER TO THE NEW PARKS. Houses of Entertainment that Disfigur Picturesque Bits of Seenery.

Now that the new city parks have begun be really popular they are torcatened with danger to which they were not exposed so long as they were little visited. The presence of a yearly increasing number of visitors to Brenx. Van Cortlandt, and Pelham Bay parks ha created a demand for houses of entertainment, and every popular point of resort in the parks is likely soon to have one. The danger is that the houses of entertainment will be as chitecturally unworthy of the beautiful spots in which they are set. It is not many month since Bronx Park was first disfigured by the erection on the edge of a beautiful meadow of an ugly rectangular structure for the accommodation of man and beast. The same thing has been done for one of the most beautiful and accessible spots in Pelbam Bay Park, Jack's Rock, a promontory approached through grove of noble oaks and commanding a view of Pelham Bay, of Hunter Island, with its groves and hay fields, and of the Sound. Several of the fine oaks near the water have been de stroyed and the charm of the place has been greatly marred. The park authorities have permitted to re-

The park authorities have permitted to remain, at a point hard by, a bare and gaunt old house that is a place of entertainment as well as an eyesore to all passers-by. Hunter Island and its neighbor, Twin Island, have thus far escaped such invasion. The Hunter House, on Hunter Island, once coveted by Joseph Bonaparte, is usually occupied by a private family. The Fish house, on Twin Island, is often empty. When it has been occupied the tenant has managed to prevent the occupation by a house of entertainment of the beautiful rocks that constitute a natural sea wall to the island, and even to make it somewhat uncomfortable for visitors claiming a public right to the place. Twin Island has quite as delightful an outlook as Jack's Rock, and is likely to be the next point seized by the purveyors of public entertainment. As the park increases in popularity other points will become valuable to those holding the franchise of entertainment from the Park Department, and, with the precedent of Jack's Rock and the new house of entertainment in Bronz Park, whatever structures are put up are likely to disfigure the park.

Van Cortlandt Park has thus far almost escaped disfigurement of this kind. The skating pavilion on the edge of the lake is not offensive, and the tiny cake and ple stand is too small to do great harm, besides being manifestly a temporary makeshift. But the number of Sunday visitors to the lake is increasing, and there may be a demand at any time for a larger house of entertainment. Claremont Park had, when it was bought, the large and substantial Zabriskie those, and there is no offensive building there. The other parks of the annexed district have in the main only such buildings as were found upon them when they were purchased, and some of the worst of these have been pulled down. Whether the so-called North Side City Hall is to be an ornament to the beautiful and little-known Crotona Park nobody yet knows, Bronx Park and Pelham Bay Park are the only ones where disfiguring houses of entertainment have been main, at a point hard by, a bare and gaunt old

DIFORCES IN CANADA.

New Machinery for Producing Them Is Very Much Needed.

OTTAWA, June 16. Eight out of the ten mem pers composing the Divorce Committee of the Canadian Senate have gone on strike. They embodied the reasons for their resignation to the report of the O'Dell divorce case, which they presented to the House. They say: While admitting the abstract right which

the House has to disagree with or negative the reports of any of its committees, we are of opinion that this is a right which, out of respect to the dignity of the House itself and out of courtesy to its members upon those committees, should not be exercised on any private, personal, or religious grounds or through caprice or whim, but solely where upon a careful study of the facts or evidence which has been produced before the committee it can be shown that that body has re-ported contrary to the rights and justice of the case.

We find that the committee is in constant

a report those members know house a large number of whose members know of the case only by name, may at any time proceed to negative it.

"We say that under such circumstances a "We say that under such circumstances as the finding of a committee whom

"We say that under such circumstances a vote adverse to the finding of a committee whom you have asked to conduct these inquiries is an indignity to which no member of this House should be liable to be subjected."

The grievance of the committee is of long standing. The Roman Catholics by population are entitled to 33 per cent, of seats in the Senate. On religious grounds they are entirely opposed to the principles of divorcs. When both parties in the case are Protestants, they permit the bill to pass by not voting. But if either of the parties are itoman Catholics they vote against it, no matter how clear the evidence.

The Senate is the only divorce court for the four provinces, quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, and the Northwest Territories. The maritime provinces have courts with power to grant divorce.

provinces have courts with power to grant diverce.

The Executive Council is the Divorce Court of Prince Edward Island, and the records show that only one divorce has been granted there in forty years.

The attitude of one-third of the Senate toward divorce, together with the expense—it costs \$1,500 even when the suit is undefended makes a successful application not only difficult, but often impossible, no matter how much of

a successful application not only difficult, but often impossible, no matter how much of justice be in the plea.

This anomalous condition of affairs has been the theme of much discussion in the past, but the action of the Divorce Committee has precipitated matters, and immediate action will probably be taken to institute a divorce court of purely legal character for the four provinces, or else relegate the power of granting the same to the provincial courts.

THE BASS AND THE LOBSTER. Temporary Disadvantage of the One That Made It a Meal for the Other.

"Under ordinary conditions," said a fisherman of experience, " the lobster is able to take care of itself. It is a fighter, and quick in movement; out there comes a time when it is helpless; that is when it is shedding its shell. Even then, lowever, it is safe enough if it can hide somewhere until its new shell begins to harden, and t begins to get its strength back. But if it has no hiding place it is in great danger of being eaten by its enemies.

'In an aquacium with which I was connected a while ago we had at one time a tank in which there were a striped bass and a lobster. It was a good big bass, weighing, I should say, about five pounds; the lobster was twelve

and the same along it was selected at the bester vary in the length of time when the lobater was in trim the artiped bases never thought of disturbing it, but when the lobater begun to shed its shell things were very different. The lobater couldn't go off and hide under a leaker of rocks, or in a crevice or a hollow place worn out by the water. All it could do was to scrape out a hole in the gravelim the bottom of the tank and crawlinto it. That device might have succeeded at the bottom of the occan, but in the tank the atriped base could easily see everything the lobater did, and it seemed to know what the lobater was about.

"Lebaters vary in the length of time it takes them to shed their shell. It might have taken their lobater was about, and and lose, and an that time the striped base sept an eye on him. It would swim ground the tank and look down on the lobater as though it was sort of keeping track of him, and seeing how it was petting along. The base would see the lobater tugging away at the old shell and would swim past, and the next time it came along it would look down again. Finally, when the striped base came loading around on one of its rounds, it didn't continue on. The poor lobater was out of his shell; help-less, a fighter shorn of his strength, lust a him meal for a hungry striped base, and the striped base pitched in and ate it all but a few tough shresis which were left scattered about, and which the base iden't was, for there was so much of the lobater that was good and tender."

LATCHSTRINGS IN OR OFT SOME CITY OFFICIALS EAST TO SEE, OTHERS INACCESSING

Various Plans for Keeping Unwirence Visitors Out-The Mayor's Double Guard, Two Risks at the Corporation Country Office, and the Engine Board's Ensy Ways, The business hours of public officials in New

York, such as heads of departments, commis-sioners, and county officers, are from 1: to 4,and between those hours they have hundreds of call ers. Some of the callers have business to trans act with the Commissioners. Some seek appoint ment for themselves or for their friends. Some call to pay their respects. Some, again, seek an or influence. Some are strangers in his now wish to see how the official business of the great est city in the United States is transacted. The Mayor of New York receives his callen

sitting at a desk in a large room in the City Hall to which there are two outer offices. Any one desiring to see the Mayor must get that measenger in the first and a policeman in the second office, unless partiality is shown him of he forces his way past the sentries. When he reaches the Mayor's inner office he finds that contains plenty of chairs and plenty of standing room, two tables, two desks, and a few watchful attendants. So he takes a seat and waits till the Mayor is disengaged. Then he is free to talk to him. Mayor Strong is a demo-cratic official. He receives all his visitors turn and listens to what each has to say miles the pressure of callers is too severe. Then he closes up the office entirely and denies himself to all callers, utilizing, when ready to depart for the day, a little side door which leads to the main corridor of the City Hall, and permits Gotham's Chief Executive to evade the major tunities of politicians if he is so disposed The Comptroller has in an ordinary worker

day nearly as many callers as the Mayer. For of them are looking for office; a majority want warrants signed for services rendered or labor performed for the city. The Comproder office is not altogether unlike the Mayor solut the arrangement of his desk is such that he sees each of the callers on entering fasteau of being compelled to look at them stdewa - ... the case with the Mayor. Outside of the Comptroller's office in the Stewart busing is a small antercom. The door leading to the larger office is closed and a stalwart policeman keeps guard. There are twenty chairs and a down in the outer office, and at times all the chair-are occupied by persons waiting to see the head of the Finance Department. You give your name o the policeman, he repeats it to Houlthan, the messenger, who takes it to the Comptroller.

The four Police Commissioners have separate cooms, facing Mulberry street, at the white machle headquarters. Each Commissioner lan a clerk, and persons wishing to see one of the Commissioners must first confer with the carg The Police Commissioners have many callers in a day. Few have suggestions to make regarding public business; many have requests to irge in favor of leniency for a policeman under charges, or in advocacy of the promotion or transfer of one of the uniformed force. The Park Commissioners, since they have re-

moved from the Emigrant Bank building in Chambers street to their present headquarters at the Arsenal, occupy bright offices in the southern part of the building, up two flights of stairs. A railing divides the trial room, and off this room are four smaller offices for the Commissioners. The glass doors of the rooms are not lettered, and a person calling to see the Park Commissioners or any one of them must ake his chances of recognizing the particular official he desires to see by looking through half oven door, unless he can secure the aid of

half-oren door, unless he can secure the aid of one of the messengers. The Park Commission ers do not have many visitors in a day, and since they have removed from the lower part of town the importunities of politicians have somewhat diminished.

The Corporation Counsel, who has charge of the vast legal interests of the city, is not always able to receive casual callers on political of elemosynary errands. The office of the Corporation Counsel is in the Staats-Zeitung building, and a majority of the visitors go up in the elevator and confer with the elevator man as to the whereabouts of the Corporation Counsel and his obler assistant. When the office has been reached a dark-haired man is to be seen scated at a small desk in a large room just off the corridor. Nearby is a messenger, and a person giving a card designed for the Corporation Counsel runs two risks. The man at the shall desk may refuse to take it, or the messenger may decline to perform that service. Otherwise, in a great majority of cases, persons having business with Corporation Counsel Scott or either of his assistants can get an audience without trouble.

The Commissioner of Public Works is to be found in a large room at 31 Chambers street, on the first floor, front, directly opposite the old

The Commissioner of Public Works is to be found in a large room at 31 Chambers street, on the first floor, front, directly opposite the old brown-stone building, in which for many years criminal trials were held. There are two dears to the room, one leading to a small antercom and the other to a corridor, in which the applicants for an audience with the Commissioner assemble. There are two messengers who take in the cards of visitors. These messengers are Brady and Sharrott, both Grand Army men, and both adepts at transferring cards from apand both adepts at transferring cards from ap-

can'te for an audience with the Commissioner assemble. There are two messengers who take Hand and the Commissioner of difference can usually prevent with the one who has preceded his finished with the one who has preceded his prevent in the Commissioner is absent, or detained at a meeting of the Hoard of Estimate and Appertionment, or in another department, there is a gathering of visitors, and the delay lends sometimes to unseemly demonstrations.

The Commissioners of Charities and Correction, who meet at the corner of Third avenue and Eleventh street, have comissratively few callers, as the great volume of business of the department is transacted by the several heads of bureaus. The chief of these is the Superintendent of the Out-door Poor. A person desiring to see a Commissioner of Charities and Correction finds a messenger in attendance who is always ready to transfer a card which assures an audience. The delay is generally slight, so whiters have little to complain of.

The Commissioner of Street Clearing, who is contract, or the Outlet of the Commission of the Criminal Courts of the Commissioner of Street Clearing, who is contract, or the Outlet of the Commission of the Criminal Courts of the Commissioner of Street Clearing, who is not the Commissioner of Street Clearing, who is contract, or the Outlet of the Commission of Street Clearing who is contract, or the Outlet of the Commission of Street Clearing who is one of the Commission of Street Clearing who is not the Commission of Street Clearing who is not finished to the malter, or requested that a memorandum relating to it he left is writing. Col. Waring adopted some time are the same photon of the contract of the Commissioners who have the contract of the Commissioners of the Commissioner was either out,